

Born in Nevada and raised in Redondo Beach, CA, Alice's first foray into journalism was a stint as the high school correspondent for the city's South Bay Breeze. She graduated from the University of Southern California during the depression and, unable to find a job, enrolled in law school, continuing a family tradition. She could not afford to complete the program and supported herself as a social worker for the next five years.

In 1942 Alice married Peter Yarish who was in the Air Force. A few years later the couple moved to Hamilton Air Force Base in Marin where Alice lived the life of a military wife for several years while raising four children. In 1952, when her children were school-age, she was able to return to journalism at the age of 43. First a reporter for the San Rafael Independent Journal, she later worked for the Santa Rosa Press Democrat and the Novato Advance before establishing the Marin News Bureau for the San Francisco Examiner. In 1970 she became the assistant editor of the Pacific Sun where she gained a reputation for dry wit, investigative coverage of local government, social commentary on the hippie scene, and a strong passion for social justice.

Prison reform became one of Alice's special crusades after she met well-known inmate George Jackson who was later killed in an attempted outbreak. "Jackson opened my eyes and filled me with information which I had not known before," she wrote. "I was shocked by what I learned . . . prisons tend to be breeding grounds of crime, generators of bitterness, destructive of men's souls. They are a failure."

A 1972 series on abuses in the Marin County Drug Abuse Bureau led to its abolition and replacement with an agency which operates under review by elected officials and city managers. This series led to an Award for "Best Story in a Bay Area Paper" from the San Francisco Press Club. Alice's enjoyment of her work and zest for life were contagious, whether leading her home-town parade in her newly purchased red convertible at the age of 77 or serving actively with community agencies such as the Adult Criminal Justice Commission, the Marin Association for Mental Health, and others.

Alice is survived by her four sons, Peter, Tom, Anthony, and Robin Ell, and by seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Mr. Speaker, as a self-described "outspoken broad," Alice championed those who couldn't speak out for themselves and inspired others to do likewise. We will miss her fearless voice, her compassion, and most of all her undaunted spirit.

IN HONOR OF DR. KAREN HERZOG

HON. KENNY C. HULSHOF

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 18, 2005

Mr. HULSHOF. Mr. Speaker, on May 20th, East Central College in Union, Missouri will watch with pride as young men and women receive their diploma and enter the working world. Commencement is a joyous time filled with celebrations and happiness, but also sadness and trepidation as students begin their adult lives and careers in new cities, often leaving friends behind.

East Central College's upcoming graduation will be no different. There will, however, be

one major difference from previous graduations—it will mark the last time that Dr. Karen Herzog presides over her students in her official capacity as the college's President.

As such, I rise today to honor Dr. Karen Herzog for her distinguished academic career and commitment to higher education. Dr. Herzog grew up in Carthage, Missouri and studied at Ozark Christian College in nearby Joplin where she earned a B.A. in literature. She subsequently earned a master's degree in American literature from Kansas State University and later a Ph.D. in higher education policy from the University of Kansas.

Dr. Herzog started her academic career at the Metropolitan Community College District system located in the greater Kansas City area where she taught English. After fifteen years, Dr. Herzog moved into an administrative role at the college. She rose through the ranks and eventually assumed the position of Associate Vice Chancellor of Education. In 1999, East Central College offered Dr. Herzog the Presidency, which she accepted.

For the past six years, Dr. Herzog has made an indelible mark on the students of East Central College and residents of Franklin County. She has chaired the Franklin County Economic Development Council and been a member of the Franklin County Family and Children Mental Health Board, the Washington 353 Redevelopment Corporation and the Union Rotary Club. While at East Central, Dr. Herzog established a centralized Learning Center for students, earned full ten-year accreditation from the North Central Association of Colleges and Schools and attained record enrollment levels. Dr. Herzog has clearly had a positive impact on the community, on East Central College, and most importantly, on the students that have received a quality education as a result of her efforts.

It has been a pleasure working with Dr. Herzog and I wish her continued success in her future endeavors. Her dedication to Missouri's students is exemplary and deserving of commendation. For these reasons, it is my pleasure to rise and share her accomplishments with my colleagues.

TRIBUTE TO ELEANOR MCGOVERN

HON. JAMES P. MCGOVERN

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 18, 2005

Mr. MCGOVERN. Mr. Speaker, when George McGovern ran for president in 1972, his wife Eleanor inspired the slogan, "Put another Eleanor in the White House." Eleanor McGovern, like Eleanor Roosevelt, has a deep love for this country and has dedicated much of her life to causes and campaigns that would make this country—and the world—a better place.

I've known Eleanor for many years and have admired her intellect and compassion. She was an early advocate for early childhood education and, like her husband, has been a voice of peace and tolerance.

Mr. Speaker, I would like to insert into the RECORD a recent article about Eleanor McGovern which appeared in the Sioux Falls Argus Leader on May 15th. I ask all my fellow colleagues to join me in paying tribute to this remarkable woman.

[From the Sioux Falls Argus Leader, May 15, 2005]

A DEVOTED LIFE

(By Jill Callison)

MITCHELL.—ELEANOR MCGOVERN ENTERED MARRIAGE HOPING ONLY THAT HER HUSBAND, GEORGE, WOULD RETURN FROM WAR UNSCATHED.

If he did come back, she expected to be the wife of a history teacher.

Instead, she found herself spending more than 50 years as a politician's wife. But she also carved out a place for herself, becoming more than "the wife of."

Indeed, George McGovern's career—which includes 12 years as a U.S. senator, Democratic presidential candidate and ambassador to United Nations agencies—may not have soared as high as it did without his wife's support, some say.

"He may not have had the political career he has had without her," says Judy Harrington of Hill City, who served as George McGovern's state representative from 1973 to 1980.

"I think her support, her insights, ideas and gentle corrections have helped him all along his path of public service."

The senator himself describes his wife of 61 years as his most helpful critic and most trusted adviser.

On June 23, ground will be broken for a new library and center for public service at Dakota Wesleyan University in Mitchell. The building will carry two names: George and Eleanor McGovern.

"Eleanor's done a lot of great things, and we're proud of her at Dakota Wesleyan," says Greg Christie, vice president for institutional advancement.

But a public life can come at a cost.

Eleanor McGovern, now 83 and growing frail, prefers to shun the spotlight that once shone on her family, sometimes with a scorching heat.

"George still travels a lot, but I don't go with him very often," she says, sitting in the living room of their Mitchell ranch-style house. "Going from city to city and lecture to lecture isn't my idea of fun. I like to go to one place and stay for a while."

Last week, the McGoverns took off on a three-day trip to reach their summer home in southwestern Montana, in the shadow of the Bitterroot Mountains.

The trip takes three days, Eleanor McGovern says, to make it easier on the pets, an 8-year-old Newfoundland named Ursa and a 1-year-old tortoiseshell cat found on the highway. Its name, she admits with a trace of embarrassment, is Kittykat.

Ursa, they say, is George's dog. But the nurturing Newfie proved her loyalty about three years ago. Eleanor McGovern had fallen, breaking her leg in two places. She dragged herself to her bedroom but was unable to reach the phone. Ursa curled herself around the prone woman for 24 hours, until help arrived.

Yet, although she's often alone and sometimes lonely, Eleanor continues to support her husband's public service, no matter how often he must leave.

"She started off carrying that load when he was gone in the war after they were married," says Paul Jensen of Rapid City, a longtime friend.

"But today I am more aware of the juxtapositions of love and deprivation in my childhood, of freedom and responsibility in my youth, and of tenderness and chaos in my maturing years. Without those myriad strands it would have been more difficult, I know, to accept the different drives and natures of five children, to support a gentle, questioning man as he moved from teaching to the ministry to politics, and to keep something in reserve for myself." From "Uphill: